

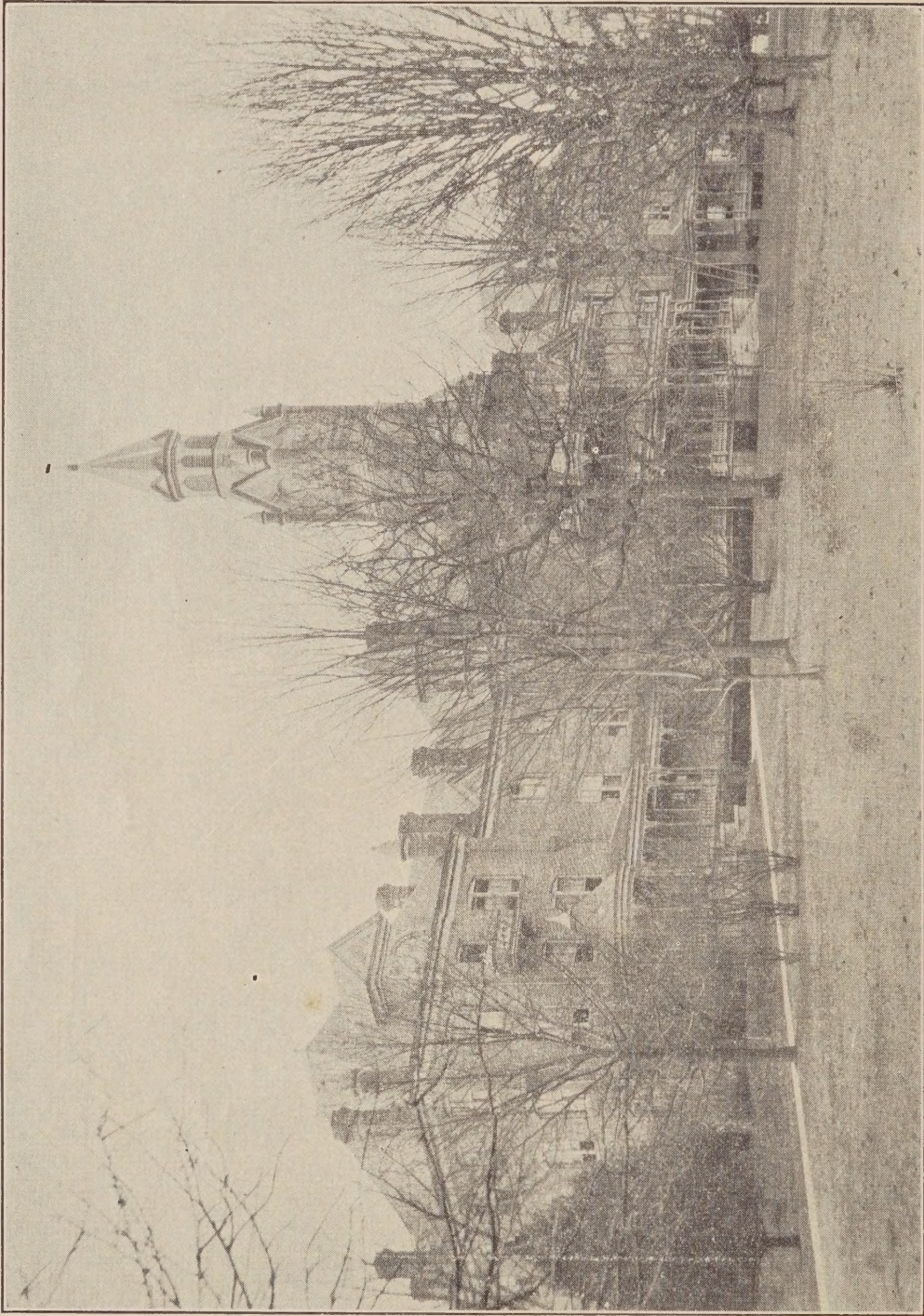
John Ralph Cutler
Beulah Stone Cutler

Class Book

1933



*North Carolina School for the Deaf
Morganton, N. C.*



OUR ALMA MATER

CLASS ROLL



EDWARD WALTON FARNELL, *Jacksonville*

WALLACE ALFRED KINLAW, *Fayetteville*

ROY HENDERSON CHANDLER, *Timberlake*

JOE WILLIAM ROUSE, *Magnolia*

JACOB JOYCE FLYNN, *East Bend*

PAUL COLUMBIA HEMRIC, *Cycle*

ALBERT LEE MATHIS, *Call*



CLASS MOTTO:

"Strive and Thrive"

CLASS TREE:

Dogwood Tree

CLASS FLOWER:

Silver Moon Rose

CLASS COLORS:

Green and White

CLASS MASCOT:

Skipper, our Night watch Dog

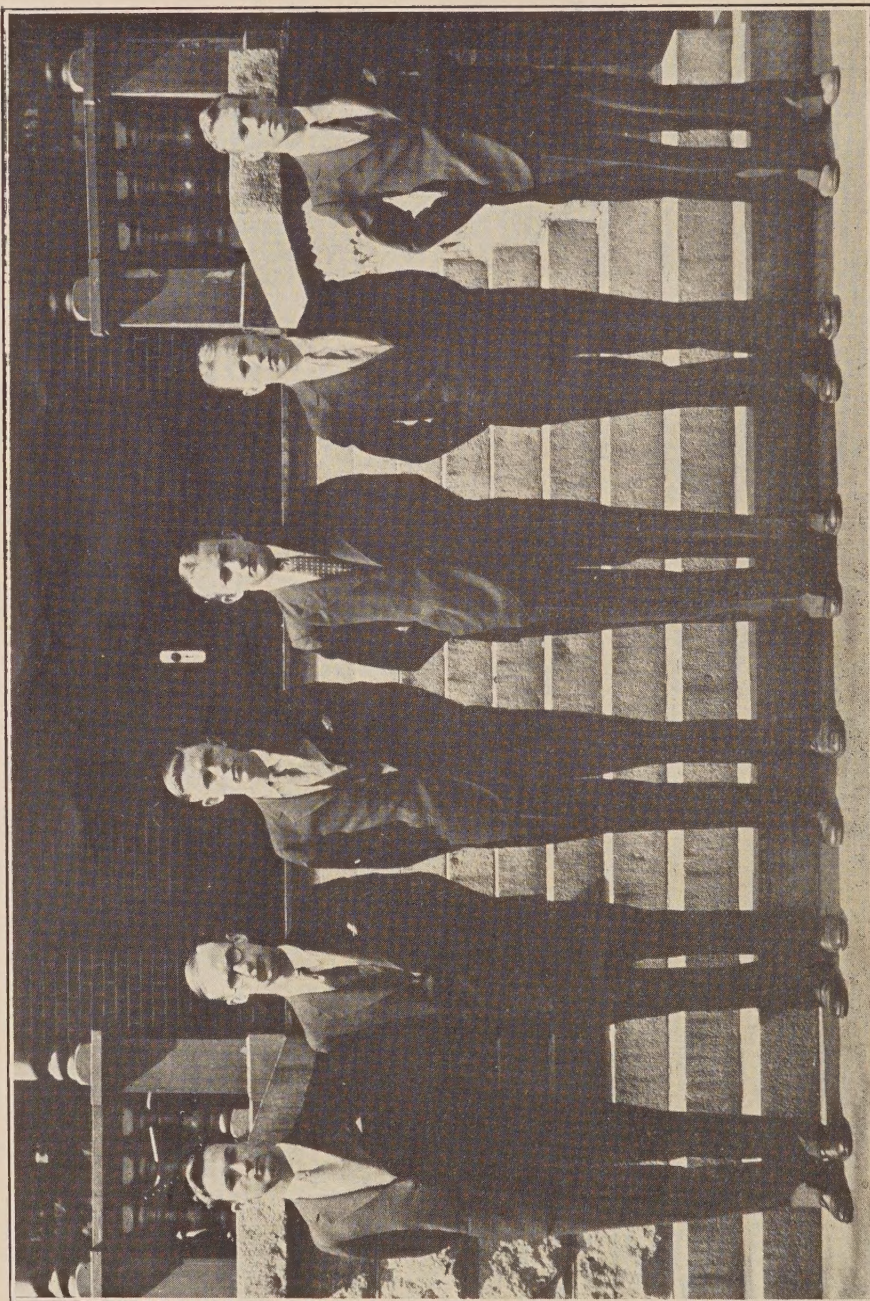


CLASS OFFICERS:

EDWARD FARNELL
President

WALLACE KINLAW
Vice-President

ROY CHANDLER
Secretary



*Left to right: JOE ROUSE, ROY CHANDLER, ALBERT MATHIS, EDWARD FARNELL, JOYCE FLYNN,
WALLACE KINLAW. Not in the picture: PAUL HEMRIC*

Strive and Thrive

(Class Poem of the Class of 1933)



Our future days, we greet you.

Your song is in the air.

We'll follow faith and hold it,

In spite of times of care.

The path of life is winding.

It leads through joy and tears.

We'll press on, bravely onward,

With courage through the years.

Gray skies may stretch above us,

But they will change their hue.

There are still fields to harvest.

There are still tasks to do.

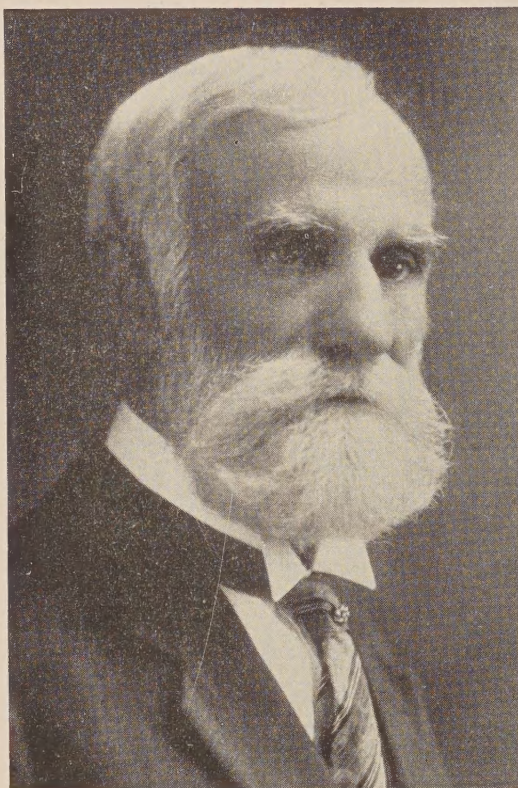
We turn our faces forward.

We greet our future way.

We shall look up, not downward.

We'll strive, and thrive, and pray!

HELEN TRAFFORD MOORE



E. H. Goodwin

Superintendent.

CLASS HISTORY

By ROY CHANDLER



THE CLASS OF 1933 was formed in the school year of 1930-31. Miss Helen Moore was the teacher at that time. One member of the class, Nellie Bowman, had to leave school on account of bad sight. Edgar Winecoff and Louise Willis would have been in this class, but both of them remained at home one year, so they had to drop back into another class. It now consists of seven boys.

Edward Walton Farnell, the class president, is from Jacksonville, Onslow County, N. C. He was born at Hubert, Onslow County, October 28, 1915. He lost his hearing at the age of five months from whooping cough. Entering school in 1922, he has never failed to make his grades and has usually led his class. He is especially fond of science. Physics has been his favorite subject. He likes to read Tarzan books. He is full of fun and enjoys playing jokes on the other boys. He has never taken much interest in sports, but he is very active and enjoys swimming, hiking and 'possum hunting. He likes to tramp through the woods and go fishing. He has been trained as a linotype operator. This fall he hopes to enter Gallaudet College in Washington. He has not decided what his life work will be but he will likely be a printer.

Wallace Alfred Kinlaw, vice president of the class, is from Fayetteville, Cumberland County, N. C. He was born on October 5, 1915 in Lumberton, N. C., and lost his hearing at the age of five from an attack of scarlet fever. He came to school for the first time in 1922, Mrs. Kennedy being his first teacher. He was transferred to the advanced department in September 1925. His favorite studies have been history, algebra and physics. His favorite sports are football, baseball and swimming, his pastime reading books of the brave knights of the Round Table of King Arthur and books about pioneers. His hobby is collecting stamps. He has been

a Boy Scout for nearly six years and takes much interest in Scout work. He is now a Star Scout, but he hopes to win more merits on basketry, stamp collection and civics. Edward Farnell and he entered school at the same time and have been chums since their first year in school. They have been together in all the grades, learning the same trade, printing, playing the same sports together and have been roommates during their entire school life. One of their greatest ambitions has been to be students of Gallaudet College, this they expect to do next fall. Wallace has had five years' training in the printing office and hopes that he will be able to secure a position as a linotype operator in some big printing office after he has completed his college course.

Roy Henderson Chandler, the class secretary, is a native of Person County. He was born in a log cabin eight miles from Roxboro, N. C. November 22, 1913. He was born deaf. He came to Goodwin Hall in the fall of 1922 at the age of eight and entered Main Building in the fall of 1925. His first teacher at Goodwin Hall was Miss Kathleen Scott and he remembers that the first word he learned was "top." When he was in the third grade, he had whooping cough and was very ill. He was sent home for five months. With that exception, he has been in school regularly. His favorite studies are current events and algebra. His favorite pastime is reading the newspapers and magazines. On account of his wise looks and dignified manner, he is nicknamed "Professor", but his teacher often calls him "Parson." He has poor eyesight and for this reason he has taken very little part in sports. Walking is his chief exercise and he enjoys swimming and hiking to the mountains. He has been trained in the printing office for five years and hopes to secure a good position as a printer when he goes out in the world.

Albert Mathis, from near North Wilkesboro, Wilkes County, N. C. was born September 8, 1913. He attended a one teacher country school near his home for four years and was in the fifth grade when he was taken sick with spinal meningitis and became deaf after a long illness at the age of thirteen. He came to this school in 1928 when he was fifteen years old. On account of his red hair, he is nicknamed "Rusty." He entered the fourth grade and Miss Landers was his teacher. Being nervous as a result of his illness, he had a hard time learning to write again. He has a natural command of language and is a good reader. All his leisure time is spent in reading history and adventure stories. He began work in the cabinet shop and worked there for two years. He tried printing but was transferred back to the cabinet shop after three years. His favorite studies are physics and arithmetic. His favorite sports are football and swimming. He is skillful in making novelties in wood and enjoys that kind of work very much. He hopes to get work in a novelty shop. Albert belongs to the Boy Scouts and has taken a great deal of interest in the Scout work. He attends the Court of Honor meetings and has received merits for carpentry, wood-work, carving, farm mechanic, printing and handicraft. He is now a Star Scout.

Joe William Rouse, nicknamed Jo-Jo, hails from Eastern North Carolina. He was born on May 9, 1911 in Kenansville, in Duplin County. He lost his hearing at the age of three months. His parents had planned to send him to this school when he was eight years of age, but they were unable to do so as Joe was taken sick with fever, so he was nine years old when he entered school. After staying at Goodwin Hall for three years, he was transferred to Main Building in the fall of 1924. He was put in this class in 1930. History, current events and algebra are his favorite studies. He is very athletic and has taken a prominent part in all the sports for five years. He enjoys football, baseball and swimming. He was put on the All Star football team in the Western Conference in 1931. He spends

his spare time in reading newspapers and adventure stories. He has been learning tailoring for nearly seven years and has helped make many suits for Mr. Goodwin, Mr. Underhill and others. He expects to be a tailor, designer and cutter when he goes out into the world.

Jacob Joyce Flynn comes from East Bend, N. C., Yadkin County. He was born on September 15, 1912 in Siloam, N. C. The cause of his deafness is unknown. He entered this school in 1921 when he was eight years old and came to Main Building in 1924. Miss Watrous was his first teacher at the primary building. Paul Hemric has been his classmate since they were in the second grade. His favorite studies are arithmetic, algebra and grammar. He has taken an active part in all the sports but has done especially well in basketball. He has played on the first basketball team for five years and he has played football also. In 1931 he was on the all-star basket ball team in the Western Conference. He enjoys swimming, hiking and all other outdoor sports. He has been working in the cabinet shop under the instruction of Mr. Hawkins for six years. He has done good work and expects to get a job as a carpenter when he finishes this school.

Paul Columbia Hemric is from Cycle, N. C. He was born on a farm, in Ronda which is a small town in Wilkes County, on September 28, 1912. When he was about two years old, he lost his hearing from measles. He entered school in October, 1920 when he was nine years old. Miss Heller was his first teacher. In 1924 he came to Main Building. Speech, history and current events are his favorite studies. He is interested in sports, especially football. He enjoys mountain hikes and all outdoor life. He takes an interest in politics and spends much of his time reading the papers. He has been working in the shoe repairing shop for about five years. His father has a farm of three hundred sixty-three acres in Wilkes and Yadkin Counties. Paul has worked on the farm during his vacations and expects to be a farmer when he finishes this school.

MEMORIES

By JOYCE FLYNN



I ENTERED this school in the fall of 1921 when I was eight years old. As I came to Goodwin Hall, I thought that it was my new home. I never had seen such tall buildings in all my life and I thought they would fall on me as I looked up to the top of the buildings. I found that they had strong foundations and soon got over my fear of them.

When I entered Goodwin Hall, I saw many girls and boys and thought they were my sisters and brothers. Something reminded me of my father and mother. I wanted to see them and began to search for them, but I could not find them. I got away from the other children and began to be afraid and cried. A supervisor took care of me and persuaded me not to cry.

The next day I went to school. Miss Watrous was my first teacher. Everything seemed strange to me and I could not understand why I was here. William McCord was one of my classmates. Once he persuaded me to tell our supervisor that we were sick when we did not want to go to school. While the other pupils were in school, we got up and played in our bedroom. When a nurse came into our bedroom, she put a thermometer into my mouth to see if I was still sick and also put another into William's mouth. When she looked at the thermometers, she found out that we were not sick and told us to get up and go to school. After that we never tried to fool the supervisor by pretending to be sick. Edgar Winecoff was one of my classmates, too. I remember that one day we were having action work. Miss Watrous had Edgar do something with her fountain pen. Then she had us write what she did. He forgot to give the fountain pen back to her and put it in his pocket. At recess, he played with the other boys and fell down and broke the fountain pen. He was sorry about it. When he went back to school, Miss Watrous asked him why he

did not give it to her before recess. He confessed that he had broken it. As he began to cry, she petted him as if he were a baby.

When Otis Hudgins was in charge of the boys at Goodwin Hall he told me that I should practice basket ball when I came to Main Building. I liked to play all kinds of games. One Friday night he took several boys and me to the assembly hall to witness the basket ball game. We tried to play basket ball. Otis told me that I played well and I must practice. I began to be interested in playing basket ball. When I came to Main Building in the fall of 1924, I enjoyed playing basket ball every Saturday afternoon. Two years ago I was chosen on the all star team of the Western Conference. My favorite sport is basket ball.

Several years ago many boys and I went camping at Clear Water Beach with Mr. Underhill. This place is fourteen miles from here. We spent the night there. That night several boys and I went frog hunting and killed twenty bull frogs. I doubted whether we should eat the frogs or not. So I asked one of the boys if we should eat them after they were cooked. He told me that they would taste very good.

The next morning we cooked the frog legs and ate them. It was the first time that I had eaten any. They tasted very good. We enjoyed going fishing and hiking to the mountains. That afternoon we came home. We had a fine time at Clearwater Beach.

Five years ago some of the boys and I got Mr. Goodwin's permission to go for a hike to the mountains. We walked seven miles from here to Burkemont. We reached the watershed from which we get our water supply. Then we began to climb up to the top of the mountain. There were many chestnuts there. We enjoyed looking at the beautiful view and could see the Main Building and Lake James from there. We had

taken our lunch with us and enjoyed eating it on the mountain.

Last February seven boys and I went for another hike to High Peak one Saturday morning. When we reached the foot of the mountain, we found a still there. Then we ate our lunch there. I think that High Peak is higher than Burkemont. We were very tired when we reached the top of the high mountain because the mountain is steep. We saw our water tank, Main Building, Morganton and Drexel. There is a beautiful view from there. We took some pictures of ourselves and the still. We had an enjoyable time on High Peak.

In March, 1933 we purchased a second hand bus to be used by the Athletic Association and for educational trips. Last March our boys and

girls went to South Carolina in the bus to play basket ball against the South Carolina deaf boys and girls that night. Joe Rouse and I had been there twice before that, but the others had never been there before. We had supper at the school. After supper we played a double-header game. Both of our teams were defeated. After the games we had a party and returned here late that night. We enjoyed riding in the bus there and back.

I have enjoyed going with the football team to other towns to play football against the hearing boys. I have been on the first football team for three years and on the first basket ball team for five years and have had many pleasant trips to neighboring towns. I am glad I could take part in the games for I have had many pleasant trips.

“THE DEPRESSION CLASS”

NAME	NICKNAME	PET EXPRESSION	HOBBY	AMBITION
Edward Farnell	“Lanky”	“It’s dead easy”	General Science	Scientist
Wallace Kinlaw	“Wally”	“Aw shux”	Stamps	Printer
Roy Chandler	The “Reverend”	“Rotten”	Politics	Politician
Albert Mathis	“Rusty Abe”	“A close shave”	Novelties	Carpenter
Joe Rouse	“Jo-Jo”	“All right”	Football	Tailor
Joyce Flynn	“Fly”	“I never did it”	Pictures	Farmer
Paul Hemric	“Wise Owl”	“I saw you do it”	Auto parts	Cobbler

CLASS PROPHECY

By EDWARD FARNELL



ONE SPRING day as I was walking along the street in Morganton, I passed by a tent. I noticed a large sign above the tent, saying, "Come in and have your fortune read." I entered the tent and there, sitting in a corner, was a man dressed in Eastern clothes. His skin and hair were so dark that I took him to be a Hindu. In front of him stood a very beautiful crystal ball. I told the man that I wanted to read the future of myself and my classmates. He invited me to look into it and read our fate.

As I gazed into the ball, there appeared a miniature figure of Wallace Kinlaw walking down Wall Street to the New York Times printing office where he was working as a linotype operator. I could see by the cut of his clothes and his manner that he had been successful. Another scene appeared and showed me Wallace riding in a big, fine Cadillac beyond the city limits. I judged that he had a beautiful home and he did not want to live in the city so he had his home built beyond the city limits. Then I watched and saw the car approaching his house. It was situated on a big hill overlooking the beautiful Hudson River. When he was about to enter the house, he was met by several of his pet dogs which had come to greet him. This scene disappeared and another one appeared and showed me the interior of his home. The arrangement and plans of the home convinced me that his wife was an intelligent housekeeper with excellent taste. Another scene appeared and I saw Wallace sitting in a lounging chair by a cheerful blazing fire. A dog was sitting on the rug by him and he was reading an interesting book.

Then the scene vanished and another came into view. This time I realized that I was looking at a Southern home. I saw Rev. Roy Chandler in his house looking all over his Bible, preparing a sermon which he meant to deliver on

Sunday. The scene shifted and I saw a handsome church, and from the looks of the streets, I realized it must be Atlanta, Georgia. Then I saw the Rev. Chandler in the pulpit preaching a sermon to the deaf. I could see by the thoughtful expressions on the faces of the congregation that Rev. Mr. Chandler was a successful preacher and that he had delivered a very good sermon.

And the above scene began to fade away and I saw Paul Hemric with a big cigar in his mouth in his office in the largest shoe factory in the South. His feet were on his desk and he had grown very stout but a look of satisfaction was on his face. As the scene shifted and another one came into view, I saw the interior of the shoe factory and from the number of men employed and the large machines that were in operation, I knew he had succeeded in building up a fine business and was prosperous and happy.

And the above scene vanished and I was still gazing into the crystal ball. Another scene appeared and then I saw Albert or "Rusty Abe" working in the largest furniture factory in the South and he, in his white overalls, was working on a wood turner. I could judge that he was the best worker in the factory for I could see many different beautiful novelties near the place where Abe was working. As this scene shifted and a picture of the interior of his home came into view, I saw that Albert had brought much furniture and many novelties which he had made, into his house. His home was situated on a beautiful mountain not far from Grandfather Mountain and seemed to be comfortable and well-furnished.

When the above scene faded away, another scene appeared showing me a small figure of Joe Rouse in his office. On the window I saw in gold letters, "Rouse, the Tailor." He had a huge cigar in his mouth and a big pencil over

his ear and he was issuing orders to the employees. Then I saw fashionably dressed people coming out and going into the shop. I concluded from the cut of the men's suits that Joe was a successful tailor. I wondered where his shop was, but just before the picture faded, I saw the outline of the dome of the capitol against the sky and then I knew he lived in Washington, D. C. As the above scene disappeared, another one appeared showing me the figure of Joe Rouse riding in his big car out to the outskirts of Washington. Finally I saw the car draw up to a pretty house and a handsome lady came out to greet Joe on his arrival. Then I knew he was married and he had a nice home near Washington.

Slowly the scene about the future of Joe's glided away and Joyce Flynn's figure appeared and I knew that I was looking into Joyce's future. He had a large farm. The fertile land produced fine crops. I saw a substantial farm house surrounded by a lovely lawn. Near it were fields of tobacco, corn and cotton. Many men were working in the field. On the other side of the fields were cattle grazing in the pasture and great flocks of chickens dotted the land by the pasture. I saw Joyce mounted on a snow white horse riding through the fields giving orders to his hired men. He looked fat and prosperous.

I was still gazing into the crystal ball when the above scene disappeared and the miniature figure of myself appeared and I knew that I was

looking into my own future. Slowly scene after scene of my life appeared in the crystal ball and I read my future in them. I was a famous scientist living on the top of Mt. Mitchell, the highest mountain in Western North Carolina. The first scene showed me in a big observatory room where I spent my nights looking up at the sky. One side of my room was a huge sliding glass and before this was a big 200 inch telescope through which I gazed at the stars in the universe, making some very interesting discoveries about the planets and other heavenly bodies. Then another scene of my laboratory room appeared. I saw benches upon which there were row after row of test tubes, bottles and mysterious looking instruments. There I saw a tiny figure of myself at work on the benches. I was making experiments which proved that some of the scientific theories were true and some were false.

Then the above scene disappeared and I turned away from the crystal ball and looked about the tent taking a deep breath. There was a gloomy atmosphere in the tent. The Hindu was still sitting in the corner smiling and was watching me. I wondered if the future of my classmates and myself were true after all. I paid the man and strolled out into the sun light well satisfied to know that the "Depression Class" would turn out so successfully and I wondered if our motto "Strive and Thrive" would not help bring us success.

CLASS HOBBIES

By ALBERT MATHIS



EDWARD FARNELL'S favorite hobby is collecting clippings about scientific happenings, about new inventions, discoveries and experiments. He knows more about such things than any other boy in school. He always takes a deep interest in accounts of experiments and discoveries. His favorite magazine is The Popular Science Monthly and he usually hangs on to it till his mind, which seems to be always exploring new things, has thoroughly grasped the meaning of the articles in it.

Wallace Kinlaw likes to collect stamps. He has some 4,000 stamps in all. He has about 350 United States stamps. He has been collecting them since he was in the sixth grade in 1927. He is so much interested in stamps that he joined the Morganton Junior Stamp Club and tries to be present at every meeting. He is planning to secure the Boy Scout merit badge on stamp collecting in the near future. From collecting stamps he has gained valuable information of geography and history of other countries.

Roy Chandler reads all the political news he can find. He has a trunk full of political clippings, pictures of politicians, and information about them and their lives. He takes deep interest in the study of civics and hopes to learn more about how the government is run. The teachers and industrial instructors say that he will make a wise voter because he "knows his onions" about such things and will not be easily fooled into voting for the wrong man.

Albert Mathis' hobby is making things from wood. He thoroughly enjoys that kind of work and has made several good pieces of furniture in his leisure time. He hopes to pass the Boy Scout merit for wood turning this month. He already has three merit badges on wood-working.

Joe Rouse collects souvenirs of his sporting days. He gets something from almost every place he goes. A football shoe cleat there and a shoe string here. He has pictures of almost all the teams that he has played against or newspaper clippings about them. He has souvenirs of his football, basketball and baseball trips. He wants to keep them to remember the friends he has made on these trips. He lost almost all of them when his home was burned a few months ago.

Paul Hemric has a desire to be an automobile mechanic. He likes to investigate the mechanism of cars and find out how the parts work and what they are for. He has liked to work on automobiles since he was a small boy. Although he is a cobbler, he likes to work on automobiles in his spare time.

Joyce Flynn has been collecting pictures of his school days. He has been taking pictures for several years and has many kodak views of our camping trips, his 'possum hunts and hikes. He has pictures of the football, basket ball and baseball teams and many more taken on the campus. These pictures will give him many pleasant hours as he looks them over and recalls incidents of his school life. He may win prizes in amateur photography.

SPORTS

By JOE ROUSE



WHEN I entered school, the boys had few sports, but they had military training. The girls had very few sports and took very little exercise. They took a brisk walk on Sunday if the weather was good, but when they had finished their work on week days, they did not know what to do. The boys had a good basketball team and a baseball team. Basket ball was the chief sport at that time, but no football was played.

In 1923 our gymnasium was built. It contains a swimming pool, a bowling-alley, and a recreation hall. It has been giving us a great deal of pleasure. Every year a class of boys and girls have taken the Red Cross life saving test. We have many more pleasures than we used to have.

In 1926 Mr. Underhill came here from Florida and became our head coach. Our new athletic field was graded and laid off in 1927. He organized a new football team. The boys played awkwardly at first, but the next year they made a splendid record winning six games and losing only two by a close score and tying one game. In 1926-27-28 our basket ball players took part in basket ball tournaments in Atlanta, Georgia, which were held to see which team of deaf boys would win the championship of the South. I went there in 1928. In 1930 we had a successful football team and won most of the games.

In the winter of 1931 we joined the Western Conference of the State High School Athletic Association. We had a hard time trying to defeat the heavy teams for we were too light to fight against the husky lads. We did splendid defensive work, but we made poor progress on the offense side.

In 1928 the foot ball team, with four substitutes, motored to Virginia. I was one of the substitutes, so I went along. The next day we had a game with the boys of the Virginia School for the Deaf. It was a hot fought game. On the way back home we had an opportunity to visit

Lexington, Virginia. There we saw Washington and Lee University and the chapel in which Robert E. Lee is buried. We enjoyed that trip.

At another time we made a journey to Tennessee where we had an exciting football game with their team, but we were disappointd at losing the game to them. We went across the Blue Ridge Mountains where we obtained a beautiful view.

In February, 1928 our basket ball players with two substitutes went to Atlanta, Ga. There the basket ball teams from all the Southern Schools for the Deaf met to take part in a tournament to decide who would win the championship of the South. We enjoyed seeing the sights of Atlanta. Arkansas won the championship. We stayed in Atlanta one day and returned here by way of Asheville. It was a nice trip.

I have been to South Carolina School for the Deaf four times with our basket ball team. We have never won any basket ball games on their court because it is too small, but we have won several games from them on our court.

During the winter on every Tuesday night we have made many short trips to neighboring towns to have basket ball games with the other schools. These trips have been a great pleasure to us.

It has been good for us to mingle with the hearing boys. It has given us more self confidence and will help us to get along with people when we are through school. Sports are good for us because they make our bodies strong, improve our health and develop our muscles. They help us to be useful, self-controlled citizens. They help us to take defeat cheerfully. We have had a great deal of pleasure in playing games and making many nice trips to other schools. We have made many good friends among the hearing boys through these games. All this will help us when we leave school.

ADVANTAGES OF SCOUTING

By WALLACE KINLAW



I AM glad that I am a Boy Scout. Scouting encourages boys to live up to their highest ideals of life. It helps them build better and stronger characters; think clean and beautiful thoughts; take the best care of their health and live purer lives. It encourages them to be useful, helpful and reverent in all they do.

It is worth while for every boy between the ages of twelve and eighteen to be a Boy Scout, as he learns the mysteries of woodcraft, camping, hiking, cooking, of making fire by friction and other useful things during his leisure time. He forms a friendship that may last a life time. He learns to enjoy nature and to know the trees, flowers, birds, animals and stars. These give him wholesome pleasure and much happiness.

Those two helpful and inspiring Scout mottoes, "Do A Good Turn Daily," and "Be Prepared," have helped every boy become a better citizen of his country as he tries to live up to those mottoes. A Scout always realizes that his duty is to be trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean and reverent and he learns to form the right kind of friendship. He tries to live and do the kind deeds that the knights of ancient times did. He wears a uniform, but has no military training and is not trained to fight with arms, but he is a "Modern Knight." In case of war he is always ready to fight for his country and protect and defend it.

A Scout not only works hard, but has a grand time, too. He goes on picnics, hikes and camping trips. He takes part in the games and sports that his Scout friends play and enjoys the life in God's great outdoors. He is especially interested in Scout work and tries to get a good knowledge of it.

Before I entered this school, there was a Boy Scout organization under control of Major Vernon Birck, who was commandant of the boys when there was military training in the school. The

Boy Scouts at that time had a camp near the school. They built several log cabins there, but they were abandoned and finally destroyed. We would like to rebuild this camp there or at some other place near our school.

After Mr. Birck left our school, the Boy Scout organization was done away with, but was revived later. Mr. Underhill, our present Scoutmaster, has done a great deal to interest us in the Scout work and to arrange meetings with the hearing boys. Since I have been here the Boy Scouts have had three Scoutmasters, Mr. Odie William Underhill, Mr. Fred Kent and Mr. John Haynes.

I hope the Scout work can continue to grow at this school as I feel it is a great benefit to a boy to belong to that great organization.

I have been a Boy Scout for nearly five years at the North Carolina School for the Deaf and have had three Scoutmasters, Mr. Fred Kent, Mr. John Haynes and Mr. Odie Underhill. Mr. Underhill who has a considerable interest in Scouting, has been my Scoutmaster for nearly three years and he has taken us on hikes through the mountains near our school and to all the Courts of Honor that have been held in different towns near here once a month. When I was a youngster, I did not understand the real meaning of Scouting and my chief interest in it was a wish to have a good time. Since I have grown older, I have realized the real good in Scouting and I have taken a deep interest in all the activities of the Scouts. I have worked for merit badges and am now a Star Scout.

My training as a Boy Scout has caused me to lead a better life, to gain a good knowledge of the many things in nature, which I had never known before, to form good friendships among many of the hearing Boy Scouts and I hope that after leaving school, I can keep on advancing in Scouting and become a useful, intelligent citizen of the Old North State.

CLASS WILL

By PAUL HEMRIC



WE, the class of 1933, of the North Carolina School for the Deaf, realizing that our life at the N. C. S. D. will soon be over, do hereby publish and make known this our last will and testament.

I. To the Junior Class we bequeath our class room, our desks and all the other furniture found therein.

II. To them we also will our hatchet made by our predecessor, John Crutchfield.

III. To Edgar Winecoff we will the job of bell ringer, hoping he will make the ancient gong ring out clear and loud.

IV. To Harry Walker we leave our artistic water pitcher and caution him to see that the flowers and properly watered daily.

V. To Ray Gallimore we leave our beautiful waste basket and warn him to empty it every day promptly at 1:20.

VI. Our window pole we leave in the care of Robert Whitehurst, cautioning him to see that the windows are carefully shut after school is over and to consult the thermometer before opening them in the morning.

VII. To Elma Edwards we leave our bust of Robert E. Lee and it is our earnest desire that she sees that his face is properly powdered and his hair dusted.

VIII. To Hattie Thames we will the job of crayon collector.

IX. To Jonie Bishop we will the job of keeping the inkstands clean and full of ink.

X. To Kathleen Knox we will our dust-cloth with instructions to see that the desks are carefully dusted at the opening of school.

XI. To Louise Willis we leave the honorable job of eraser collector and distributor. We solemnly admonish her to see that all writing left on the slates is duly erased before the sounding of the closing bell.

XII. Our valuable pencil sharpener, we leave to our friend, Muriel Celey, and do caution her to see that it is emptied regularly and kept in good condition for the use of her classmates.

We, "The Depression Class", in witness thereof do hereby affix our names to this our last will and testament on this the twenty-eighth day of April in the year of Our Lord nineteen hundred thirty-three.

(Signed)

Witnesses:

ANNIE MCD. ERVIN

MARY C. MAUZY

ROY HENDERSON CHANDLER

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